

ARMED MEN SEEK A MASKED INVADER

Guard to Keep Aged Mr. Briggs's Assailant from Reaching Canada, SAVAGE IS SUSPECTED.

He Had a Quarrel with the Old Man's Son-in-Law, and Said, "You'll Hear from Me Again."

Watertown, N. Y., Nov. 11.—Every road near the farm house of aged Asa W. Briggs, near Hannawa Falls, is being patrolled by armed men watching for Morris Savage, who is believed to have fatally wounded Briggs, and also to have shot the latter's daughter. A close watch is kept along the St. Lawrence River to prevent the escape of the supposed murderer into Canada.

With Briggs, who is eighty-three years old, lived his son-in-law, Howard W. Burt, his wife and their two sons, aged respectively fifteen and nineteen years. Last evening after supper Mr. Briggs, Mrs. Burt, her younger son, Harry, and the servant, Mary Harvey, were in the sitting room reading of talking. Shortly after 7 o'clock a knock was heard at the door, and Harry answered the call. When he opened the door he saw a man wearing a white slouch hat and blue overalls.

He was masked below the eyes with a red and white handkerchief, and stood with a revolver pointed directly at the youth. Harry was frightened that he ran through the house and out of the rear door. Mrs. Burt started toward the hallway when she was met by the masked intruder, who fired at her. The bullet hit her in the arm, and she fell to the floor. The man came nearer and placed his revolver close to her body, but she struck his arm, and he did not fire. She finally regained her feet and started to a neighbor's for help.

Knocked the Old Man Down. Meanwhile Briggs was sitting in an invalid's chair, having sustained a shock of paralysis about two weeks ago. He tried to rise from his chair, but before he had gotten up the intruder was upon him and struck him on the head with his revolver, knocking the old man down. Then the man struck him twice more with the revolver and fired one bullet through the right shoulder and another into the right side of his back, severing the wind pipe. The intruder then fled, leaving his victim dead, as he supposed.

The servant, Mary Harvey, had gone with Harry Burt to the next house, where they gave the alarm. P. L. Hillecock, a constable of Mr. Hillecock, an intoxicated condition, and, after asking for something to eat, went to the barn where the men were threshing. He picked up a pitchfork and one of the hired men, named Enslow, knocked him down twice and then ordered him from the barnyard.

Threw Him Out. Savage went out on the road to the Briggs farmhouse, where he asked for something to eat. Burt, the son-in-law, threw him out of the house, and as Savage went away he said: "You'll hear from me again." At Hannawa Falls, he then wore a light coat, white slouch hat and overalls. He was between the Corton road and the scene of the murder. George Benson saw the same man shoot after. Savage was also seen after the shooting, and wore a Scotch cap instead of the slouch hat. Savage's tracks were followed by the Sheriff and a posse to the home of his son-in-law, near West Plattsburgh, but he was not there.

Everything Sings. The Journal songs, Get the Sunday paper and add something new to your collection. It only comes once a week, but if you don't order it in time you will have to borrow from some one, and people are not inclined to lend such valuable possessions. Five cents gets the song and the paper.

Brill Brothers' Anniversary. Brill Brothers, the outitters, will give a dinner to-night for their employees in the Lexington Avenue Opera House, Fifty-eighth street, near Lexington avenue, in honor of the tenth anniversary of the foundation of the firm. About 200 persons employed in their stores will attend. In order to accommodate all employees the store will close today at 5 o'clock.

You'll find more hardship than soft gold. Klondike's frozen hamster. But you will surely make a strike. By using Journal "Wants."

HELD A BOY ON THE TRACK WHILE A TRAIN APPROACHED.

Devilish Attempt of a Jersey City Tough to Revenge Himself on a Lad Who Had Thrown Stones at Him—Flagman to the Rescue.



"I ONLY wanted to throw a scare into the kid," was the excuse offered yesterday by burly William Murphy, a Jersey City tough, who had committed one of the most devilish acts conceivable. He had beaten almost to insensibility fourteen-year-old Peter Lennon, and then, dragging the lad under the gates guarding a railroad crossing, tossed him on the tracks and held him there as a freight train approached. This happened late on Wednesday night.

"I'll kill you," he muttered, accompanying the threat with an oath, and pressing his knees upon the chest of the prostrate lad. "I'll leave your body here to be run over by the train."

The freight was moving slowly, but fortunately came to a stop at a switch fifty feet away. The flash of the locomotive headlight revealed the man and boy on the track. The lad was struggling in the grasp of his assailant, who, as he held him down, rained blows after blow on the youth's head. The cowardly assailant accompanied each blow with a vicious pressing down of his heavy knees on the lad's chest.

The boy shrieked, and a flagman, Peter Lee, who was in his little shanty a few yards away, hearing the cries, ran with upstrokes of his lantern against the signal post. At the same time he swung his lantern to warn the men on the freight engine. Then he caught up the lad from the tracks and carried him to the freight platform.

Murphy, only half recovered from the blow of the flagman's lantern, started after Lee. With an oath Murphy sprang at the flagman, who stepped back and again brought his lantern down on the tough's head.

When Police Sergeant Cody arrived Murphy was still in fighting humor, and he had to be clubbed into submission before he was locked up.

His victim, cut and bleeding, was taken to a neighboring drug store, where his injuries were dressed. He was assisted to his home, No. 322½ Eighth street. He was barely able to appear in the First Criminal Court yesterday morning.

Police Justice Nevin asked Murphy when he heard the stories of the boy and the flagman.

"I regret," said the Justice, "that I cannot help you on the more serious charge of attempted murder. The evidence is not strong enough to warrant trying you on that charge, but I will give you the extreme penalty for disorderly conduct. You are fined \$50, with the alternative of going to jail for six months."

Murphy, in appearance, is the typical tough. Every lineament of his dark, ugly looking face betrays his brutal instincts. He has a round, bullet-shaped head, low, retreating forehead, small, shifting black eyes, a flat nose and thin, cruel lips.

A Junior reporter talked last night with the man in the private office of Chief of Police Murphy, whether he had been conducted from a cell in the jail below. As

CROKER PUZZLED AND HOODWINKED.

Mrs. Croker Gave Her Husband a Pleasant Surprise at the Springs.

T. E. CRIMMINS ON HAND. Looking for a Cure for Rheumatism, and Not for an Office Under Van Wyck.

Hot Springs, Va., Nov. 11.—Thomas E. Crimmings, the New York contractor, who has been talked of for Commissioner of Public Works under Mayor-elect Van Wyck,



Fiendish Attempt to Murder a Boy.

He arrived here today. He was accompanied by W. F. Carey, of New York. Mr. Crimmings had a talk with Mr. Croker immediately after breakfast. He has an attack of rheumatism, and said he came here to get well, if possible. He added that a political appointment was farthest from his thoughts. Mr. Croker, however, insisted that there was no political significance to his visit.

Not Talking Politics. All efforts to induce Mr. Croker and his companions to discuss politics have thus far proved futile. District Attorney-elect Gardner has several thousand dollars worth of patronage at his disposal. In addition to the appointment of his principal assistants, but he says he has as yet given the matter no thought. At any rate, he avoids any mention of appointments.

This has been a rainy and generally disagreeable day at Hot Springs, but it had a very agreeable surprise for Mr. Croker. He was sitting in the lobby of the hotel reading the New York papers, when a fashionable attired lady, who had just arrived on the New York train, approached him from behind and placed her hands over his eyes.

Know Her Voice. Mr. Croker was puzzled until she asked him to guess who it was, and then he recognized the voice of Mrs. Croker. It seems that Mrs. Croker had not noticed her husband that she was coming. He had telegraphed for her early in the week, but not having received a reply he concluded she had decided to remain at home.

Mrs. Croker was greatly pleased at the noticeable improvement in her husband's condition. She does not expect to stay here longer than Monday or Tuesday, as she intends to return to New York for the horse show. It is possible Mr. Croker and the rest of the party will remain longer.

Gossip About Appointments. Notwithstanding the strict secrecy maintained by Mr. Croker and his companions regarding politics, it leaked out here today that John B. McDonald, secretary of the Tammany organization, had been elected to the Clerkship of the new Municipal Assembly. The position pays \$5,000 a year.

There was also some gossip that Vernon M. Davis, John F. McIntire and George Gordon Battle, who served under Colonel Pellows as assistant district attorneys, will probably receive their old places under Colonel Gardner. The positions pay \$7,500 a year.

Crushed by a falling Building. Boston, Nov. 11.—An old three-story building in the South End collapsed today. Three workmen were caught in the ruins and one of them, Moses Lichtenstein, was fatally injured.

The "North Shore Limited" is the most popular morning train for Chicago. Leaves Grand Central Station 10 every morning. Arrives Chicago via Michigan Central 9 next morning.

"E. S. DEAN" GANG WENT TO WORK AGAIN.

Indicted Swindlers Operating Under New Names.

DESPITE FRAUD ORDERS. Goslin, Eberman, Kellogg and the Rest Laugh at Federal Courts.

Half a dozen of the "discretionary pool" swindlers indicted by the United States Grand Jury last June, and admitted to bail by Commissioner Shields, are again "operating" in Wall street and lower Broadway.

Various phases of the same old game of "lamb fleecing," fully exposed by the Journal at the time of the original arrests, are being worked by the same men, under different names, to-day. This, despite the fact that "fraud orders" were issued by the Post Office Department, when the swindling operations of the "discretionary" sharks were first brought to light, and that under those orders none of them are supposed to have mail delivered to them in any quantities.

These men, indicted for fraudulent use of the mails nearly six months ago, have never been brought to trial. They are still at liberty under the original bonds which Commissioner Shields accepted at the time of their first arraignment. These bonds range in amount from \$2,500 to \$10,000, through nearly two tiers of court the cases have dragged without even coming to a hearing. Dates of arraignment have been set, and later vacated for no apparent reason.

Meanwhile, the "discretionary pool" swindlers, rich, unscrupulous, predatory, have gone back brazenly to their old ways, and openly boasting that they will never be brought to trial, have reorganized their gigantic swindling scheme upon a more elaborate basis than ever. They are flooding their victims by means of the United States mail, "just in the old sweet way."

Only the Names Changed. The only point of difference in the scheme of operations to-day and that of six months ago lies in the change of "firm" names. Six months ago it was "E. S. Dean & Co.", "Kellogg & Co.", "J. B. Kellogg & Co.", "Jacob Lambert & Co.", "W. F. O'Connor & Co.", and the "E. S. Dean Company."

The men indicted by the Federal Grand Jury for fraudulent use of the mails are to be found daily transacting business as principals in the offices of the following firms:

E. S. McMillan & Co., Lord's Court Building & Paddock, No. 66 Broadway. George Hagelweide & Co., No. 10 Wall street.

T. E. Ward & Co., No. 31 Broadway. Among the men indicted by the Federal Grand Jury in June were: Alfred M. Goslin, Gerald M. Eberman, Samuel Keller, J. B. Kellogg, ex-convict; Harry de Vries, Myron L. Bernard, and Jacob Lambert. They were merely clerks or "dummies" employed by the little coterie of swindlers. The complete list of the "discretionary" firm's real principals were: Alfred M. Goslin, Gerald M. Eberman, Samuel Keller and J. B. Kellogg.

Alfred M. Goslin is now, as he was then, the head of the syndicate of bucketshop swindlers. He is the head of the firm of E. S. McMillan & Co., and from an inner room in their ramshackle head office, he directs the operations of the firm in all parts of the United States. Gerald M. Eberman, the fourth member of the syndicate, is the head of the "green goods" districts of the country. He is the head of the "firm" of George Hagelweide & Co., at No. 10 Wall street.

J. B. Kellogg, under another name—makes his headquarters at the offices of Stuart & Paddock, No. 66 Broadway. Paddock is the head of the "firm"—Stuart having retired—travels the country, overseeing the "country branches."

Myron Bernard, former "president" and "cashier" of the "E. S. Dean Company," has temporarily dropped out of sight, and is now in the hands of the law. He is so has Harry de Vries, but their places are filled by W. F. O'Connor, an expelled member of the Consolidated Exchange, who is daily present at the offices of Hagelweide & Co., and Alfred M. Carr, who is the active head of the firm of T. E. Ward & Co., at No. 31 Broadway.

Mitchell's Expulsion. W. E. Mitchell was expelled from the Consolidated Exchange during the E. S. Dean investigation, because he was proved to have issued a fictitious statement covering trades of 40,000 shares of stocks within a period of three days for "Sam" Keller & Co. It was ascertained that he had allowed Keller & Co. to keep printed and signed statements of "trades" in their offices, to be filled out on demand.

Alfred H. Carr, the active head of the firm of T. E. Ward & Co., No. 31 Broadway, is rich. He has a villa at Grand Cayman, and owns a superb yacht. He was indicted in 1883 for swindling, and while the case was eventually nolle prossed, he was not considered on the score of character," said Mr. Niell at that time. The trouble of T. E. Ward & Co. with the Consolidated Exchange is too fresh in the public mind to require mentioning.

Such is the present composition of the "firm," which has replaced the "E. S. Dean" outfit by grace of the leniency of the Federal authorities. Its scope of operations is tremendous.

W. F. Willard & Co. failed recently. E. S. McMillan & Co. hurriedly assumed the country-wide scheme of telegraphic agency work, which the concern had formerly conducted. The head office, in the Lord's Court Building is connected by private wires with "branches" in every part of the country, as well as with the offices of Hagelweide & Co., Stuart, Paddock & Co., and T. E. Ward & Co.

These offices in the Lord's Court Building are as inaccessible to anybody not known to the "leakouts" as a faro game under a reform administration. Alfred M. Goslin, the head of the syndicate, sends the things personally from an inner room. To reach him a visitor must undergo cross-examination in three separate rooms by old-time employees, who know the faces of Goslin's privileged visitors as well as he does himself. No "trades" are taken directly by E. S. McMillan & Co. They are simply the clearing house for the branches in various parts of the city and country. Both the Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies have numerous wires running into the offices of McMillan & Co., and several operators are employed during "change hours. These operators and other employees are drilled like a steamship's crew for emergency duty.

What Emergency Duty Is. "Emergency duty," as understood in the office of McMillan & Co., means a "raid" by Federal or police officials. In such a contingency every employee knows just what papers to seize, hide and destroy. No books are kept in the offices of McMillan & Co. that might be seized by investigative officials. Each day's "business" is entered upon a large sheet which could easily be concealed or destroyed in a hurry. The copy of each trade is cash book used by Mr. Goslin. The other books are cached in a law office in New street along with the general accountants of the firm.

The private wire service of the various firms comprised in the big bucket shop syndicate costs a fortune a month, but it brings in golden returns. The "private wires" run to different parts of the country, with loops dropped at different places

along the line; each loop costs \$40 a month. The quotations are sent from the New York office and received at telegraph operators, who places the figures on a blackboard.

Said a telegraph operator formerly employed by Goslin yesterday: "In the office of all the bucket shops managed by members of the discretionary gang they have, besides the regular tick-tick-a-telegraph system which is furnished by the telegraph companies, giving them the quotations made on the Stock Exchange several seconds before they appear on the tape. This is called 'fast circuit.' The bucket shop spends a great deal of money for this service. Why? Because the bucket shop speculator of today is very shrewd. He might pick out a bucket shop somewhere near the Exchange, and make a trade in the bucket shop on a quotation that has not been printed on the tape. But with the fast circuit this is impossible."

In the out-of-town branches, even on such a "fast circuit," the speculation, the speculator stands just as much chance of winning as the operator sees fit to allow him.

On the door of the offices of McMillan & Co. appears, beside the firm name, this inscription:

PHILADELPHIA P. & STOCK EXCHANGE.

There is no such concern as the "Philadelphia P. & Stock Exchange." It is a myth. The sign is designed to mislead people into believing that the firm of McMillan & Co. has membership in the Philadelphia P. & Stock Exchange, which it has not.

Offices All Over the Country. Stuart & Paddock occupy extensive offices at No. 66 Broadway. According to their advertisements and circulars, they also have offices in the Ames building, Boston; the Betz building, Philadelphia, Pa.; at No. 1333 F street N. W., Washington. Smaller branches are at Reading, Pa.; Worcester, Mass., and Lancaster, Pa. One closed recently at Providence, R. I. Paddock, the junior member of the firm, travels about overseeing the out-of-town business, while Kellogg remains in the New York office. When Paddock is out of town, an agent upon whom he can rely he trusts him with a direct wire to the office of McMillan & Co. If the agent is only an ignorant tool, as some of them are, the wire is run into the New York offices of Stuart & Paddock, and all messages are relayed to George Hagelweide & Co.

The manager of Stuart & Paddock's New York office is one Eugene Packer. Who once ran a bucket shop of his own at No. 64 Wall street, and the firm of D. Morgan & Co., bankers. Later on he was "Robinson & Co." he did business at another stand, made much money, went to the city jail when the matter came against him, and neglected to return until the excitement had blown over.

George Hagelweide & Co., occupy the old offices at No. 10 Wall street, in which Stuart, the now retired member of the firm of Stuart & Paddock operated on his own hook several years ago. The elaborate nature of the offices is the same, which formerly equipped the rooms of "W. F. O'Connor & Co." in the old days before the E. S. Dean smash up. "W. F. O'Connor & Co." was a firm of "bucket shop" men and Alfred M. Goslin in those days. The firm of "Hagelweide & Co." now embraces Gerald M. Eberman, W. E. Mitchell and George Hagelweide.

Despite the "fraud orders" issued by the Post Office Department, the firms of Stuart & Paddock and George Hagelweide & Co. are in no less a hurry to get on their feet and to deluge with circulars the rural districts from which in former times "E. S. Dean & Co." reaped a monthly harvest. Kellogg, the junior member of the style of the circulars and advertisements has been changed, however. The "discretionary pool" feature as such has been dropped. Kellogg is now a "bucket shop" man. "Speculation vs. Savings Banks," has been succeeded by a less flamboyant pamphlet issued weekly, entitled: "Six Days with the Bucket Shop."

Satisfied with Commissions. McMillan & Co. do not advertise in their own name. They are satisfied with the "commissions" incident to the handling of the business of their own telegraphic agencies and that delivered to them by Stuart & Paddock and Hagelweide & Co.

One of the direct results of the "discretionary pool" or "bucket shop" operations. But the results of an investigation recently set on foot by E. S. Dean, the late Paul building, acting for the New York Stock Exchange and the Chicago Board of Trade, prove that their methods are in no way as successful as they were in the past. Their transaction also indicates the brokerage firms through which the bucket shop men "sold" their "trades" to the public as prudent dictates. Said Mr. Bishop yesterday:

"The same old gang is at work in the same old way. On Friday, October 9, I sent a man in the guise of a book agent to the offices of Hagelweide & Co. to make a deal. He could not get an order for a 'speculation' while, in placing an order for ten shares of Sugar, W. E. Mitchell accepted the order. He delivered it over the telephone line."

"Any ten shares of Sugar for a new customer."

"An instant he turned and said: 'All right; you get it at 140½.'"

"The transaction took just thirty seconds by the watch. We kept busy, because we wanted to compare later with the actual quotation at that moment. The next day, Saturday, October 9, we went in and closed the deal. It was a very simple one. It was to George Hagelweide, Gerald M. Eberman and W. E. Mitchell. We had a three-eighths cent profit on the deal. It was due to his several minutes this time in closing it out."

On the following Tuesday we went and asked for a statement of the purchases. Mitchell handed out a memo, showing that the stock had been purchased of C. D. Smith & Co. of New York, and that it was the Consolidated Exchange. This statement showed that the stock was purchased on October 9, though Mitchell had accepted our order to buy on October 8.

Then we asked for a statement of the sale. It was refused. In explanation, Mitchell said the sale had been made on October 9, at 140½, and was made by C. D. Smith & Co. of New York, but that Nightingale had repudiated it.

"That demonstrated conclusively that they had 'bucketted' the deal, probably through McMillan & Co."

Advertising Heavily. Stuart & Paddock and Hagelweide & Co. are advertising heavily again through Western papers, and circulars, and are receiving an enormous amount of mail, due to the "fraud orders" out against the principal members of both firms. Their newspaper advertising," continued Mr. Bishop, "is handled by one man named Kellogg, who, I believe, is backed by Goslin. I cannot understand the delay of the Federal authorities in bringing to trial the men who are so evidently swindling."

Persons interested in the prosecution aver that it took a deal of "punching up," for pleading they entered a demurrer. Judge Brown declined to hear the argument on the demurrer, and it went over to Judge Tenney. He fixed one date for hearing it, then for some reason or other not connected with this office it went over again. I don't know why—but I will say that the demurrer will be argued before the next term of court, two weeks hence."

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Say Himmler Is Responsible. The following telegram from Washington supports the allegation that the fault for the delay lies in the United States District Attorney's office in this city:

"First Assistant Postmaster-General Heath said, when asked about the case: 'We have done our work. The arrests were made by one of our inspectors, and he has turned all the evidence in the case over to the District Attorney. Our inspector is ready at any time to give his testimony, and our responsibility ends with this.'"

Colonel Boyd, one of the assistant Attorneys-General, who generally handles criminal cases, said: 'The District Attorney has entire charge, and we have no way of knowing what he is doing, unless our attention should be called to his work in some way outside of the regular legal routine. In this case, our attention has not been called until the present time, and we know nothing of it.'"

Other officials are more outspoken. They blame the delay for the delay. They hold that the cases could have been pressed long ago had there been a desire to do so. The delay, in the case, they further say, is conclusive."

Mrs. W. W. Dudley Dead. Washington, Nov. 11.—Mrs. W. W. Dudley, wife of General Dudley, of Indiana, the former Commissioner of Pensions, died here today.

SIMPLICITY ITSELF. A SIMPLE HARMLESS REMEDY. Yet It Cures the Worst Cases of Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Dr. Jeannison, who has made a life study of stomach troubles, says: All forms of indigestion really amount to the same thing, that is, failure to completely digest the food eaten; no matter whether the trouble is acid dyspepsia or sour stomach, belching of wind, nervous dyspepsia or loss of flesh and appetite; a person will not have any of them if the stomach can be induced by any natural, harmless way to thoroughly digest what is eaten, and this can be done by a simple remedy which I have tested in hundreds of aggravated cases with complete success. The remedy is a combination of fruit and vegetable essences, pure aseptic pepsin and golden seal put up in the form of pleasant tasting tablets and sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. One or two of these tablets should be taken after meals and allowed to dissolve in the mouth, and mingling with the food in the stomach digests it completely before it has time to ferment, decay and sour.

On actual experiment on grain of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest three thousand grains of meat, eggs and similar wholesome foods.

It is safe to say if this wholesome remedy was better known by people generally it would be a national blessing, as we are a nation of dyspeptics and nine-tenths of all diseases owe their origin to imperfect digestion and nutrition.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are not a secret patent medicine, but a fifty-cent package with full directions, and a person has no need of a doctor's prescription. It is a simple, harmless, and effective remedy, and a cure of stomach troubles mailed free by addressing The Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

The man who forgets quality throws his money away, no matter how low a price he pays.

We aim to hold up the quality of our clothing, even when we make a seemingly insignificant price.

Our suits at \$12 are good, even though the price sounds different. We have them in all the modern styles and all the new patterns of chevrons and worsteds. Values that we are proud to acknowledge.

Overcoats and suits to order quite as good in style, fit and finish, but 1-3 less in price than the exclusive tailor.

HACKETT, CARHART & CO. Broadway, Corner 13th, Corner Canal, Near Chambers.

WHAT DO YOU WANT? DON'T FAIL To Advertise Your "WANTS" In Next SUNDAY'S JOURNAL. Advertise It in the Journal.

SLEEP FOR SKIN-TORTURED BABIES. And rest for tired mothers in a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP! A single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

SKIN, SCALP and Hair Beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Himmler is in charge of all the discretion any pool cases. All the evidence gathered by Chief Post Office Inspector Schopp was turned over to him by order of the Washington authorities. Persons complaining of the slowness of the prosecution attribute the fault to Mr. Himmler, and so do the post office authorities at Washington.

Mr. Himmler yesterday declared that he was ready to bring the cases to trial at any time.

"The fault does not lie with this office," he said. "When these men were arraigned for pleading they entered a demurrer. Judge Brown declined to hear the argument on the demurrer, and it went over to Judge Tenney. He fixed one date for hearing it, then for some reason or other not connected with this office it went over again. I don't know why—but I will say that the demurrer will be argued before the next term of court, two weeks hence."

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